

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## 'Tis the Little Things that Count

Without the little drops of rain  
There'd be no ship, there'd be no sea;  
There'd be no drink, there'd be no man,  
The world we know would cease to be.

The soil we dig is made of dust,  
Small grains of earth beneath our feet;  
The little raindrops make the shower  
That helps produce the food we eat.

What should we do without the seeds,  
The little seeds that fall and grow?  
They give us flowers and food and trees;  
They're more important than we know.

Without the tiny pollen grains  
There'd be no acorn and no tree.  
What would we do without the bees,  
That give cool shade to you and me?

It is the little things that count,  
The welcome shade on summer days;  
It seems whichever way I turn  
That little things deserve my praise.

The velvet lawn of verdant green  
But multiplies the blades of grass.  
The large and showy things all seem  
To be of little things a mass.

It is the little things that count,  
The way we look, the things we say,  
The helpful little things we do,  
The thoughts we think from day to day.

These build the character, the man,  
Who may perhaps some great deed do;  
Small things prepare and lead the way,  
And give the force to see it through.

—Georgina W. Pelton

## HIS LONE ADVENTURE

By Franklin Welles Calkins

Dennie O'Connor—on his way to Hayland City to visit his married sister—was greatly disappointed when they found the bridge at Buffalo River crossing gone and the valley filled with a roaring yellow flood. The stage could not cross that day. Somewhere up the valley there had been a cloudburst in the Big Horn Mountains.

"Sorry, my boy," said the stage driver, "but I'll have to put my saddle and the mail sack on old Dan and swim across. You can ride the other horse back to your pa's and ask him to send after the hack. I'll pay proper for that job."

Dennie's home was three miles back over the mountain road. He was about to mount the abandoned stage horse when he remembered that some days before his two unmarried sisters, Helen and Mollie, and their summer visitors had left the tent umbrella of the ranch on the "shelf" at the mouth of Sheep Canyon. He knew that it would be his job sooner or later to go after it; so he chose to go now. He tied the stage horse to the hack and set out.

Helen and Mollie and their visitors had spent a day camping on the mountains. Four of them had ridden ponies from O'Connor's ranch over a mountain ridge as near to Sheep Canyon as they could get. The tent umbrella they had brought along strapped to an extra horse to shade them while they took their dinner and did their sight-seeing on the famous Sheep Canyon shelf. After they had dismounted they found it comparatively easy to carry the umbrella down the mountain ridge, but to lug it back up the heights at the end of a strenuous day had seemed to them too hard work, and they had left it behind.

The tent umbrella was made of stout canvas stretched over iron ribs. It had been made at the O'Connor blacksmith shop. When open, it was eight feet wide. The O'Connors used it not only as a camp shelter but, partly open and with its handle thrust into a hole in a seat, as a seat umbrella on a mountain wagon.

Dennie had a hard, slow climb up to the canyon. He was tired when he reached the shelf. That small flat ledge top, a few yards wide and almost semicircular in shape, is right at the mouth of Sheep Canyon, which cuts into the heart of a mountain ledge that rises almost perpendicularly above it for a hundred feet or more. The shelf itself is at the rim of a precipice that drops for nearly two thousand feet into the gorge through which Buffalo River runs.

The elevated perch was a favorite resort of the O'Connors, especially when they had summer visitors to entertain. Dennie found the big canvas tent umbrella folded and thrust into the only available crevice in the side of the ledge near one end of the shelf.

Round the mountain tops to the northwest black clouds had gathered; Dennie could hear the distant mutterings of thunder. In that part of the Big Horn country the local rains frequently take the form of cloudbursts. At such times floods roar down the valleys as if from a burst dam.

After eating his lunch Dennie, still feeling tired and seeing nothing unusual in the distant storms, laid the tent umbrella down, stretched himself upon the folded canvas and went fast asleep. Though a tremendous storm came on and raged in the mountains near by, he was not awake until he felt water washing against his legs and running down his back. He found a stream several inches deep running over the shelf. Springing to his feet, he looked up the canyon and saw a great volume of water pouring down upon him. As the torrent mounted high and higher the water spread out over the shelf. He had come for the tent umbrella and he had seized it as he rose, and now he carried it as he ran toward the mouth of the canyon.

There was one possible way to ascend the ledge. That was a roughly notched slope that could be reached only by going a little distance up the usually dry waterway. But before Dennie had waded half the distance to it he was more than knee-deep in a rising flood, which threatened at any moment to sweep him off his feet. He could go no farther. He wheeled and, hugging the cliff, made his way back to the widest part of the shelf. He did not think that the water would rise high enough at that point to carry him over the precipice. Of that, however, he could not be sure. Thrusting the umbrella top into the crevice whence he had taken it, he jammed it in as hard and fast as he could. The projecting handle would be something to cling to if the current should get strong enough to take him off his feet. As Sheep Canyon is only four or five miles long, he knew that the torrent would dwindle when the rain stopped.

In the bed of the canyon the torrent was now many feet deep; it poured over the lower part of the shelf and went roaring into space. Higher and higher the water rose until it was eddying round Dennie's knees. Drawing a new bandana handkerchief from his pocket, he tied his left wrist fast to the tent handle above the bulge, some twelve inches above the pointed end, that kept it from slipping down too far through the hole in the wagon seat when in use as a seat umbrella. Thrusting the fingers of his right hand into the crevice, he braced himself against the ledge.

For some minutes the boy believed himself to be safe. Yet he looked on in uneasy wonder at the tumble of waters that came roaring from the mouth of the canon. He had never imagined the short mountain waterway could carry such a torrent. From the shelf the water leaped into space, and so long was its fall that he could hear no sound. A great cloud of mist, however, rose from the gorge.

He quickly became aware that the flood, great as its volume was, had not reached its height. The torrent was yet mounting; on the shelf the water grew deeper and deeper and the current stronger. He soon stood thigh-deep in a current that, but for his hold on the handle of the big umbrella, would have carried him instantly off the shelf. He had looked again and again and in vain for any hold that would enable him to lift his feet even for a brief time out of the rising current. He gazed fascinated at the water that was shooting like a solid bar from the canyon.

Once more he turned his gaze into the depths of the gorge behind him. What an awful descent! Was he, Dennie O'Connor, soon to be hurled over the shelf and down into those clouds of steam? He would soon be swept off his feet, his weight would dislodge the great umbrella, and then—

While death thus stared him in the face, he suddenly remembered the feat of a circus man at Buffalo Forks, who after ascending a mile in a balloon had dropped to earth in a parachute. That parachute, had certainly looked no bigger than the

umbrella tent to the handle of which his own wrist was tied. And the balloonist had surely weighed fifty pounds more than he.

Acting upon impulse and instinct, Dennie wheeled, jerked the tent umbrella from its hold, opened it and rushed with the current over the edge of the shelf. He gripped the handle with both hands above his knotted handkerchief. The impetus that he had gained in his rush and leap sent him clear of the flood, which, however, was dissipated into a fine mist before it had fallen two hundred feet.

Dennie did not fall under the current. A high wind eddying up from the gorge caught him and carried him out from the face of the cliff. He found himself buoyantly upheld and sailing like a great bird over the immense depth of the mountain gap.

As he was borne hither and thither, securely gripping the handle of his stout and ample parachute, fear departed from him in a thrill of exhilaration. For a little while it seemed as if he were not falling at all, but merely flying leisurely out over the valley. He wondered how and where he should manage to alight.

Nevertheless, he was dropping, and presently, when the upward current of air failed him, he dropped swiftly. A moment later an upward gust checked his falling so suddenly that his hands were jerked from their hold; for a moment he hung there by his stout bandana handkerchief. Though the wrench to his wrist pained him keenly, he managed to get both hands again on the handle. He now began to go down in a succession of spirals and zigzags. The wind-filled canvas above his head cracked like the fly of a tent in a fierce gale. He tightened the grip of his muscular hands and, helped by the knotted handkerchief, did not again lose his hold.

For a while the umbrella kept on swaying and jerking and then, caught in a new current of strong wind, swept halfway across the valley. Dennie now found himself directly above the swollen current of Buffalo River. The water, the rocks, the trees seemed to be rushing up at him. Only when the umbrella came with a jerk to the end of its zigzag swoops could he realize that it was he that was moving.

Then the rocks and the trees seemed to vanish and only the flood seemed to be springing upward at him. It rose at him with amazing swiftness—the next moment the rippling, muddy waves were at his feet. He splashed into them, and the roar of the waters was in his ears. The next instant he was struggling with his free hand to get to the surface.

As a driver and swimmer, Dennie was expert enough; but he was well-nigh strangled before he fought his way back to the surface and could catch his breath. Then saw his parachute, half-submerged and turning inside out, floating ahead of him. Wrecked though it was, it served to keep him afloat, while he got out his pocketknife and freed the hand that was tied to the handle. That done, he swam ashore on the side of the river on which his home was.

None of the O'Connors ever saw their handy tent umbrella again, but when Dennie had told his story they all felt that their big sunshade had done them service enough.

## Canadian Schools for the Deaf

According to the annual tabular statement in *The Annals of the Deaf*, there were 1,290 pupils present in October, 1930.

British Columbia had eighty-two pupils; Manitoba, one hundred and seventy-six; Nova Scotia, one hundred and thirty; Ontario, two hundred and ninety-six; Toronto Day School, thirty-two; Institution Catholique des Sourds-Muets, two hundred and forty; Catholic Institution for Deaf Girls, two hundred and thirty-five; Mackay Institution for Protestant Deaf-Mutes, ninety-nine. The last three schools are located in Montreal. —*Manitoba Echo*.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## First All-American Deaf Basketball Team

By J. Frederick Meagher

Forwards—Fay Teare, Nebraska, and Gene Stangorone, Western Pennsylvania.

Center—Frank Jahnel, Nebraska.

Guards—George Walnoha, Illinois, and George Watson, Kendall.

Champion Team—Nebraska State School for the Deaf. Winner State High Schools championship tournament from a possible field of 850 schools. Season record—Won 29, lost 0, scored 932 points to opponents' 399.

Four different schools for the deaf are represented on my first annual All-American Deaf Basketball Team, selected herewith. The first time, so far as known, any sports authority has endeavored to make such a selection, any time, any place.

It is fitting that this historic first selection be first printed in the venerable DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, for sixty years the official weekly newspaper of us Sons of the Golden Silence. Another forward step in the inexorable march of progress!

In trying to be impartial, fair and fearless, after much study of records and theorizing of relative values on cold scores, I allot two places each to the east and the mid-west, only one position to my own Central States. The Rockies, Pacific and southern sections accord no just basis of figuring—it seems the "Dixie" tournament was cancelled this season due to financial difficulties.

## TEARE TEARS TEARLESS

The bright individual star of them all is forward Fay Teare, of the Nebraska State School for the Deaf— which won the State championship in competition with some 850 schools there! Officials placed Teare and center Frank Jahnel on their mythical "all star" aggregation following the State tournament, with guard Elliott receiving honorable mention. The high school department of our Nebraska institution is said to have but twenty-five students, of whom only eight boys possessed the requisite physiques demanded by interscholastic competition—and all eight comprised the entire squad. It is coached by "Nick" Peterson—who never attended college!

We are so accustomed to the great feats of our Gallaudet graduates, that I now take particular pride in bringing forcibly to your attention the fact that 1931's most successful coach is an "under-college guy." It offsets the fact our outstanding coach of 1930 was from Gallaudet—Edward Foltz, of the "Dixie champions" Kansas team. It is not good for healthy competition if one group of men continuously excel in any line.

## PRESS COMMENTS ON NEBRASKA

Before me as I write is a page of the *Omaha World-Herald* of St. Patrick's Day, having a huge three-col. cut of a handsome, resolute youngster wearing the letters "NSD" on his basketball jersey. (Have you ever seen a three-col. cut of any deaf man before?) Below:—

"A star among stars was Fay Teare, forward on the Nebraska School for the Deaf team, that finished one of the most dramatic campaigns in Nebraska High School basketball history by winning the State title at Hastings, Saturday night. Teare led the deaf team through an undefeated season which culminated in the State meet. To win the title, the N. S. D. boys eliminated three undefeated teams in tournament play. Teare led the attack. He scored more points than any player in the tourney. He is remarkably fast, heady and graceful."

"Gregg McBride called the deaf boys the finest sportsmen he had seen in fifteen years of covering State tournaments. He said the entire team could well be selected as the all-star line-up of the tourney."

"But Fay Teare topped them all!"

The *Omaha Bee-News* of the 15th, says:—  
"The Nebraska School for the Deaf of Omaha remains the only all-victorious basketball team in Nebraska, having rolled up an impressive string of twenty-nine consecutive victories for the season. With Elliott, N. S. D. guard, displaying an offensive and defensive power seldom witnessed

among Prep squads, and Jahnel and Teare supplying the much needed goals, the Omaha five swept through to a convincing victory. Teare again displayed real basketball form with his one-handed shots and his fine all-around work."

## TWO DEAF ON STATE ALL-STARS

When those skeptical, hard-boiled hearing writers will actually admit two deaf lads are the very best stars in some 850 State high and prep schools, the lads certainly rate All-American—in my humble opinion. Accordingly forward Teare and center Jahnel get the call, while coach "Nick" and his team take my vote as national champions. Of course, anyone may disagree with me, which may be just as well—for the more you disagree, the sooner we bring to pass the time when the best schools of our kind will forego in one great, grand "American Deaf Championship Tournament."

## SANG OF STONE—AND STAGARONE

The other forward position goes to a lad bearing the poetic and musical name of Gene Stangorone, pupil in the Western Pennsylvania School in Edgewood—a suburb of Pittsburgh. Gene weighs only 154 lbs.—very much lighter than most of the other prominent contenders. However, he won the sportsmanship prize in the Eastern States tournament held in Philadelphia, February 20th and 21st—a selection which met with popular approval.

## GOOD GUARDS SCARCE

The other eastern player to land a berth on my selection is captain of Kendall School—the District of Columbia "prep," located on the campus of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C. Of this lad, the reporter of the Eastern tournament, says: "Guard George Watson's agility was interesting, as was his ability to catch the ball, twist around and shoot for goal while in the air."

That leaves only one vacancy to be allotted to the powerful Central States combine—the first one to successfully and permanently establish an annual tournament. I have just covered the seventh annual Central States tournament held in Jacksonville, Ill., March 19th, 20th and 21st, where I noted several promising prospects I would love to bundle up and ship to Gallaudet.

Officials of that meet selected three all-star guards: Kuglitsch, of Wisconsin; Shank, of Indiana, and Hamilton, of Kentucky. Hamilton was a forward, forced of necessity to swarm all over the floor—more of a guard than a forward. Weighing some 160, born in the feud-infested mountains of Kentucky, tough as barbed-wire and meaner than moonshine, he might be a popular choice—were he larger. Of the bona-fide guards, Kuglitsch excelled—he is a member of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, our million-dollar corporation of which his coach, Frederick Neesam, is president. But tiny Kug. weighs only 135 or thereabouts. Therefore Kug. is out.

## "WALRUS" WALNOHA—A WHALE

Since the Central States officials set precedent by this assignment of Hamilton out of position, I might as well do likewise to give credit to the brightest individual star of the meet. Like his companion guard, he is named "George W—" or George Walnoha, alias "Warhorse" and "Wahrus." He won the award as the best athlete and cleanest sportsman in the tournament.

This Walnoha, who plans to enter Gallaudet College next fall, is one of those rare all-around "finds" of the Ringle-Deer-Andree type. A powerful football fullback; baseball pitcher; versatile track and field star, shoves shot 45.8, juggles javelin 154.8, dishes discus some 112 feet. He left the school hospital two days before the tournament opened, after eight days in bed with a severe case of tonsillitis. If you have ever tried to display your usual "pep" after a couple of days in bed, you will need no argument. Sick or not, this "Wahrus" was the key-man of his team, which won the Central States title—the fourth 1931 title our Illinois school bagged—just as if he were not carrying-on on pure grit. Walnoha played center in the tournament, although he is listed in the program as a forward. If he can play so well in the other two positions and star while still a sick boy,

the big 185-pounder certainly qualifies for the post of running-guard on my All-American.

Now if those five men will only enter Gallaudet College next fall, what a newspaper-sensation they will be two years from now—playing against Yale and the other mammoth knowledge-boxes. This idea is respectfully and earnestly submitted to their coaches, superintendents, and "influential alumni." Most particularly the alumni. For it is a poor specimen of humanity who shows no pride and interest in his clan and his old alma mater.

The first All-American is now in your possession. If you don't like it, this is your license to write your own and mail it in to the JOURNAL. I shall peruse it with the same deep interest you have so kindly accorded mine.

## Wilksburg, Pa.

The Irish or St. Patrick play presented at the Wilksburg Silent Club hall March 21st was, to say the least, a most entertaining affair. It was opened by an Irish jig, performed by Mr. Grimm and Mr. Craig, supposed to represent the meeting of old-time Irish friends, and their lively comments and dance brought down the house. That was only a starter however.

The play the "Imirild Isle," a home scent, was brought out in true Irish style and setting by Mrs. Geo. Blackhall, Mother, Miss Doris Myers, Bridget, and Mrs. Wm. Sawhill, Maid Jane. Then came the boarding house scene. Mrs. Flanagan, a buxom widow, was represented by John L. Friend; and boarder, Mr. Finnegan, by Wm. Stewart. These two clever performers were certainly entertaining throughout the act, and kept the audience in a wide grin, especially during the mishaps following the "hardboiled" dinner served by the widow.

Following these acts, Mrs. Sawhill presented the "Widow Malone" in signs and actions charmingly.

Last, but not the least, were the graceful dancing of the Blackhall girls and the serpentine dances by the Misses Mary Danahey and Mary Hall. There was a large attendance at the above play from distant points, Mr. and Mrs. Burdick, Mr. and Mrs. Shannon and daughter, and Mr. Dennis Wickline from Akron. Visitors also came from Altoona, Johnstown, Ellwood City and other distant places.

Mr. James Poole was down, and was the guest of the Rolshouses at dinner and attended the play at the club in the evening. He expects to give his attention to truck-gardening the coming summer. He reported that Mrs. John Long was in a bad way since her recent operation for cancer.

Mrs. Florence Blackhall, of Ellington, was down to attend the entertainment at the W. S. C. hall, and remained a week or so with the family of George Blackhall. They gave her a surprise social at their residence on March 27th, and many of her friends were invited. In consequence of this party, the card social at the club was slimly attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Zeber were at the entertainment at the W. S. C. hall on the 1st. They looked well and reported they were grandparents, their daughter, Mrs. Rufus Taylor, of Chicago, having given birth to a son on March 12th.

Superintendent and Mrs. Manning celebrated Mr. Manning's birthday on March 25th, by giving a dinner to the Pittsburgh Chapter of the G. C. A. A., in their apartments. All members of the chapter, their wives or sweethearts were invited. Some twenty-four or five spread around the festal-board, while a number of others were unable to attend. Among these were Mr. and Mrs. E. Cowley, too busy and distance too great; Mrs. Holliday and Mrs. Forbes, confined at a Pittsburgh hospital; Mr. Friend and Mr. Widaman, not well; Dr. Kinney and Mr. Forbes, too busy. The absence of all these members of the chapter was regretted for they missed a fine social dinner and the meeting of pleasant people. A small purse was collected from members of the chapter and presented to Mr. Manning to be used in any way he considered would be good. The purse amounted to \$13.00, and Mr. Manning said it

would provide glasses for two or three pupils who needed them badly and whose parents were absolutely unable to provide for them.

Mr. Widaman, Mr. Friend and Dr. Kinney, who contributed liberally to this fund, were unable to be present, but we have no doubt they were just as glad to help.

There were after-dinner remarks by a number of those present, and after a brief business session the company departed, wishing the host and hostess many happy returns of Mr. Manning's anniversary.

Last January, Mrs. F. M. Holliday sustained a major operation at St. Francis Hospital and returned home in due time, but it seems it was necessary to return for a more formidable operation on March 17th. Though extremely serious, she had passed the crisis and was resting well, so Mr. Holliday reported at the Manning dinner.

Mrs. J. K. Forbes was also reported to be at the same hospital at the same time, to have a minor operation performed, the outcome of which we have not yet heard. Their friends are all anxiously waiting results.

It was reported Mrs. Fred Farke was also at a hospital and gave birth to a son. The latest heard from the hospital reported the mother and child doing well, so their friends may send their congratulations.

Mrs. Walter Zelch was at the W. S. C. last Saturday, her first appearance for a long time, and was happy to report Walter in possession of a job again. Though this is temporary, he has a better and permanent position in view a little later on. This is good news to his friends and accounts for Mrs. Zelch's sprightly step when she was at the club.

Walter Eckhardt was also at the W. S. C. last Saturday evening, taking part in the games and showing his skill at billiards. He is employed by the Pittsburgh Park Service at Phipps Conservatory—he has been there for quite a long time, so we know he gives satisfaction in the service.

Mrs. Mary Fry (nee Butler) turned up in Wilksburg in her capacity as canvasser for the *Household Journal*. She was competing for one of the grand prizes offered by that journal. She has been assured she was in line to capture one of the three, if she kept up to the end which, then, was only two or three days off.

The Pittsburgh Silent Club gave a play, "Bringing up Father," Saturday, March 28th, and a number of the Wilksburg deaf went in to see how they did it. It is to be hoped they found out all about it, for it is well known now that we old dads know little about such things these days.

The many friends of Dr. Fox, of Freeport, around here, were shocked to hear of the injuries he received in that automobile accident, and much sympathy is expressed. A speedy recovery is hoped for.

The Teagardens expect Miss Alice and Miss Scofield home for the Easter holidays, and no doubt, they can give us a good account of Dr. Fox's condition when they get here, and we hope they will be able to stay at least a full week, if that new car they are getting will behave properly.

## To Our Exchanges

Some of our exchanges have been printing a paragraph credited to the *Silent Missionary*, expressing displeasure with Canadian Immigration regulations barring the deaf from the country.

There is a sub-section in the Immigration Act which states that deaf immigrants and others who have physical defects are admitted to Canada "if in the opinion of a Board of Inquiry or Officer acting as such, they have sufficient money, or have such profession, occupation, employment or other legitimate mode of earning a living that they are not liable to become a public charge, or unless they belong to a family accompanying them or already in Canada and which gives security satisfactory to the Minister against such immigrants becoming a public charge." —*Manitoba Echo*.

Sir Richard Arkwright, inventor of the cotton-spinning frame, was a barber.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, APRIL 9, 1931

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor  
WM. A. RENNERT, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1633 Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the dumbest and the weakest  
Neath the all-merciful sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is giving its readers, through the pen of "Jimmie" Meagher, a full account of the recent basketball tournament held, between teams representing six of the State Schools for the Deaf, at the Illinois Institution at Jacksonville. All of the players did their "level best," which means that they played the game fairly and won or lost with a sportsmanship untainted by harmful abuse. That the Illinois team won is greatly to its credit, to its coach and to the school. Rivalry in the basketball court, the football field, or the baseball diamond, has a strong influence upon character and fits the boys of today for the struggle in life that comes to the men of tomorrow. The play spirit, judiciously encouraged, makes better students and results in many men.

An all-American championship team has been selected by Mr. Meagher, and is published in connection with his article in the present issue. Meagher has had a long and varied career as an athlete, having several times won National A. A. championships as a wrestler. He wears "golden gloves" won in boxing, and has captured medals in track and gym work. He has played and also coached for some fifteen years; among future Gallaudet greats, he gave the first football lessons to, were Dewey Deer, Oscar Sanders and Jack Seipp. The closing issue of the lamented "Silent Worker" carried his all-time all-Gallaudet football selection, and experts agree that it was a good selection. He now proclaims, as a result of studied judgment, his selection of an all-American basketball team, and the preponderance of opinion is that it has been quite cleverly and fairly done. Anyway, it will go far to encourage clean sports and generous rivalry among the deaf schoolboys of the present generation.

MISS MARGARET HAUBERG, a teacher at the Arkansas Institution at Little Rock, addressed the teachers at that school on her recent trip to Norway. As she went to a school for the deaf in Norway when a little girl, her knowledge of that country is reliable as well as intimate. Her reference to the educational and religious work among the deaf of Norway is very interesting, more so because of the pleasant and lucid phrasing she adopts in explaining it. As Miss Hauberg's address is printed in the *Arkansas Optic*, it will be a privilege to the numerous schools to which that paper is sent to read it, for it contains a great deal of general interest, besides the special mention about the deaf. Miss Hauberg is a graduate of Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., getting the B.A. degree with the Class of 1903.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack

In a week Kendall Green will be deserted, and the students will be enjoying the Springtime and Nature in the respective camps of the "Trojans" and the "Amazons." College Hall will trek to Virginia's famous Great Falls of the Potomac, where the "Trojans" will camp on the forty-year-old site. Far to the other side in Maryland, about forty miles away, near the shores of Chesapeake Bay, the "Amazons" of Fowler Hall, attired in duck trousers and "odds and ends," will pitch camp and wait until the water gets warm before enjoying a swim or a "ducking." Between the two camps, nothing is lacking except an "air-mail" system.

Just before camp begins, the much-dreaded re-examinations hit the college student body with a suddenness that is very startling. All of this week, the re-exams have been going on. With the Springtime in the air, the birds singing their song of cheer and the weather showing signs of getting warmer, the "spring fever" has made it possible to study only under great mental strain. Some campus hours will go into effect, and after the recent rains, the lawns will take on an emerald hue, that is a beautiful sight to study-tired eyes.

Down along the Tidal Basin of Potomac Park, on the other side of the Washington Monument, the famous, blooming cherry trees stand. About this time every year, they put forth beautiful, pink blossoms, and the stranger who does not know their history will think: "My, what a lot of cherries we will have in a short time. I'll keep an eye on them and take a basketful home when they ripen." These trees, famous for their blossoms, however, do not produce fruit. They are the cherry blossom trees that have made Japan famous as the island of flowers. About twenty years ago, a number of trees were presented to Uncle Sam by the Imperial Japanese Government. Due to some cause, they sickened and died. Japan shortly presented a much larger shipment of cherry trees to the government, which were planted in Potomac Park. Visitors from all over visit Washington during the month of April, to see the beautiful blossoms. Their coming out depends on the weather, but they bloom for about a week or ten days.

With the coming of Charlie Chaplin's latest silent film, "City Lights," to Loew's Columbia Theater, the students have been flocking to this amusement house. On Easter Sunday many students banded in groups and attended the afternoon performance.

After several weeks of preparation and "much secrecy on their part," the annual Girls' Gymnastic Meet was held in the college gymnasium on the afternoon of All Fools' Day. Under the instruction of Women's Athletic Director Ruth Remsburg, the damsels of Fowler Hall had practiced diligently for several weeks in order to put up this show. The judges from the very outset of the meet had their hands full in attempting to select the best performers. Finally Miss Mary Ross, '32, of Kansas, was awarded first place; Miss Lucille Jones, '34, of Alabama, second; and Miss Mae Koehn, '33, of Kansas, third. In the selection of class scoring, the strong Juniors were adjudged to be first, the Freshmen second, and the Sophomores third. Misses Edith Nelson and Elizabeth Benson, along with Professor Frederick H. Hughes, were the judges.

Miss Ross, in garnering eight-five points, was awarded places in nine of the ten events that featured the program. Her nearest rival, Miss Jones, accumulated sixty digits, while Miss Koehn brought up the rear with thirty-five. The Juniors, with several good performers, ran away with the meet by scoring 120 points; the Freshies tallied eighty-five, while the Sophs permitted the "stout-hearted" Miss Koehn to score all of their thirty-five points.

A nice mimeographed program was distributed to the audience. This was the handiwork of the Misses Jean Paterson and Lucy Buchanan, of Miss Nelson's Freshman class in business practice. The order of events:—

- Forming of the "G"
- Posture Exercises
- Crested Hen Swedish Clan Dance
- Horse Exercises
- Relays (Upper vs. Fresh and Preps)
- Skaters' Waltz
- Marching Tatics
- Parallel Bars
- English Folk Dance
- Wand Drill
- Stunts and Pyramids
- Irish Lilt
- Judges' Decision

In the Relays, the lower classes easily carried off honors by winning two races out of three. The "over head and bend down" ball race and the "pin setting" race were easily won by the lowerclass girls. In the human "cart" race the stronger uppers won by a narrow margin when the lower-class "cart wheels" collapsed.

From all standpoints the meet which is an annual event was successful.

Miss Anna Bickford, of the Kendall School, served as accompanist on the piano during all the exercises.

Winners of each event are given be-

low; first, second and third being in the order named:—

1. Posture Exercises—Fish, '31; Ross, '32; Jones, '34.
2. Horse—Jones, '34; Ross, '32; Corretti, '32.
3. Parallel Bars—Ross, '32; Koehn, '33; Corretti, '32.
4. Wand Drill—Museumman, P. C.; Dyer, '32; Fish, '31, and Ross, '32.
5. Stunts—Jones, '34; Koehn, '33; Riker, '34.
6. Best Dancer—Ross, '32; Marino, '34; Koehn, '33, and R. Davis, '34.
7. DANCES:—  
Crested Hen Swedish Clan Dance—Ross, '32; Marino, '34; Slocum, P. C.  
Skaters' Waltz—Ross, '32; Koehn, '33; Marino, '34.  
English Folk Dance—Ross, '32; R. Davis, '34; Marino, '34.  
Irish Lilt—Ross, '32; Marino, '34; Museumman, P. C.

On Friday evening the "Easter Rabbit and Egg Hunt" in the form of a social was held in the Boys' Refectory and Chapel Hall. Scarcely need it be said that while the eggs in the form of "jelly beans" were forthcoming, not a single rabbit was unearthed, although Professor Allison had stated that he had seen his large dog chasing some wild cottontails on the campus. Dancing in the Boys' refectory got under way at eight o'clock and lasted for about two hours and a half. The sultry evening, portraying the coming of spring, caused some of the young men to be on the verge of donning Palm Beach suits. With Miss Ruth Fish, '31; Miss Marie Corretti, '32, and Gordon Clarke, P. C., as organizers, a number of game dances were held and the old refectory floor fairly trembled like a "minor earthquake" from the busy "pit-a-patting" feet. Chaperones for the evening included the Misses Dorothy Grow, Edith Nelson and Elizabeth Benson.

Delmar Cosgrove, captain of the 1931 basketball team, has completed his career for the Blues. During the past four weeks, he has played in the Washington Post District Amateur tournament, as a member of the Potomac Boat Club Scholastics. By defeating five straight opponents, the Scholastics emerged District of Columbia champions in the Unlimited Class. Teamed with the best players of several high schools and other colleges, Cosgrove was one of the seven players to receive a gold medal, suitably engraved, for winning the title. In all the five games that the Scholastics took part, a hard battle was always forthcoming. In the final round, the Scholastics won, after lagging behind and then finishing with a two-point margin. On Saturday night, the Scholastics met the Arundel Boat Club quintet, champions of Baltimore for the last four years, on the Tech (Washington) High School floor, but the locals were defeated, 32 to 26.

In playing with the Scholastics, Cosgrove has proved to skeptics that although "deaf and unable to talk," a deaf player can play and team up well with his hearing brothers.

Unstable weather has caused various kinds of track practice to be the menu dished out by Coach Teddy Hughes. On nice warm days, the boys work out on the track, and when it is cold or damp they warm up in the gym. Manager Kaple Greenberg has announced the following schedule as arranged to date:—

- April 25—Penn Relays at University of Pennsylvania.
- May 2—Baltimore Meet at Baltimore.
- May 6—Catholic University at Catholic University.
- May 13—University of Maryland Freshmen at Kendall Green.
- May 23—Inter-class meet.

### William Laurens Walker

Shortly after noon on the 27th of March, William Laurens Walker quietly and peacefully left this life.

For three months, Mr. Walker had been ill. At first, his illness did not appear serious, but slowly and surely he lost ground until it became apparent that he could never regain his health and strength. For only four short years had he held the official title of Superintendent of the South Carolina School for the Deaf and Blind, but his connection with the school began with the date of his birth. He was born at Cedar Springs, in what is now the Main Building. Practically his whole life of fifty-eight years was spent in working in one capacity or another for the school.

Dr. Walker was preeminently a friend, a father, a Christian man and an educator. He had undertaken these four tasks and he threw his whole life into them with an earnestness and genuineness which was admirable.

Dr. Walker's life work was that of an educator and the head of a State institution. His responsibility to his State, his responsibility to his school and the best interest of the children with whom he worked—these he never forgot. A lifetime of experience, a love for his work, an unquestioned honesty, and real business ability enabled him to write his record. And this record of a clean, honest, upright life joyously given to the work he knew and loved will continue to inspire those who will endeavor to take up his task just where he laid it down.—*Palmetto Leaf*.

George Stephenson, the inventor of the locomotive, was the son of a fireman at a colliery; he began life as his father's helper.

## FANWOOD

All is quiet and serene on the school grounds, while most of the pupils are away at their homes for the Spring vacation, which started rather inauspiciously with a heavy rainstorm all day Thursday. But a warm sun the next day brought out the young grass shoots, to make a velvety green lawn that is a delight to the eye. Groundmaster Peter Egger is quite busy fertilizing the backward spots, and digging around the budding shrubs at the base of the main buildings, to help them shake off the winter lethargy.

Spring arrived two weeks ago, according to the calendar, but the weather does not always run true to supposed form. However, the ice has all disappeared from the Hudson River, and an infallible indication of the Easter season is the resumption of service by the steamboats. Another sure indication is Miss Alice Judge's trip up to the Catskills, to give her "Rest Haven" bungalow its spring overhauling, to be in readiness for the summer vacation, which is not so very long off now.

On Thursday, April 2d, there was a Passover play given by the Jewish pupils of Fanwood, at Gassner's Restaurant on Broadway near 161st Street. The pupils who took part were Walter Shafan, Joseph Nuch, Oscar Benison, Leon Auerbach, Sam Kalmanowitz, Oscar Nordfus, Ethel Kopolowitz, Sylvia Auerbach, and Fannie Weishous. After the play, they had their Seder dinner, then there was a movie shown, the title of which was "The Ten Commandments."

A party of the cadets started on a long hike last Thursday, from Van Cortlandt Park, their objective being Poughkeepsie, N. Y. They went strong until Peekskill was reached, which is half way. All gave up there, except Ernest Masshall, who continued on until Fishkill was reached, when he succumbed to leg weariness after going near fifty miles. The other starters were George Salamanda, William Rayner and Felix Kowalewski.

Five boys elected to come to school each day during the recess and further their apprenticeship with shop practice in the printing office. They are Albert Boyajian, Louis Johnson, Walter Shafan, Michael Cairano and Joseph Nuch. They live in scattered parts of the city—Boyajian next to Yonkers, Johnson in Harlem, Nuch from far-off Brooklyn, Shafan over in the Bronx, while Cairano rides a bicycle to and from Mt. Vernon. All have to report at the office at or before 8 A.M., which gives them some experience of working under city conditions.

Capt. Chester Altenderfer has not been visible hereabouts the past few days. When last seen, he was headed north in his Graham-Paige, and shrewd guessers who know the trout season has just opened, can safely surmise that our Izak is now inside his hip boots, wading up and down some favorite mountain stream in Pennsylvania.

The condition of Dr. Fox is most satisfactory. He has improved so well as to be allowed to sit up in a reclining position. On Saturday last, he was transferred to the school infirmary, but will remain under the care of his own private nurse for a while yet.

Mr. Philip Hiss, of the Board of Directors, and a member of the Visiting Committee, called at the school last Saturday.

Mr. George Davis is back at his post, again, after enjoying a brief sojourn in the rural surroundings at Annville, Pa.

### Mr. Walker, Jr., Succeeds Father

At a special meeting of the Board of Trustees, held at Cedar Spring last Saturday, Mr. W. L. Walker, Jr., was elected superintendent of the South Carolina School for the Deaf and Blind, succeeding his father. His ascendency to this position marks the fourth generation in the work. Following exactly the same path pioneered by his grandfather and father, Mr. Walker is particularly fitted to step into the work. He began his career as an assistant to his uncle, the late Dr. Albert H. Walker, at the Florida School, later as acting-president of the same school. From Florida, he came to assist his own father. Mr. Walker, only twenty-eight years old, is believed to be the youngest head of a school for the deaf. The South Carolina deaf and blind are to be congratulated upon having such a splendidly equipped man as Laurens, the junior, for their guide.—*Deaf Carolinian*.

Quite a record crowd turned out at the "Movies" given by the H. A. D. on Sunday evening, April 5th. The attractions were two travelogues, depicting life in Scotland and Java; last but not least a five-reel thriller entitled "Hell's Island," which held the audience spellbound to the end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schatzkin, who with Mrs. Schatzkin's mother, made a trip to New Orleans, witnessed the gay spectacle of Mardi Gras, then on to Mexico, and from there, to the gay Cuban capital, returned to New York last week. Charles looked "fit as a fiddle." He said the trip was very pleasant and they all greatly enjoyed it.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius A. Rathem and daughter, Doris, are visiting Mrs. Rathem's folks, Mr. and Mrs. M. Sonn, in Greenwich, N. Y., while Doris has two weeks' Easter vacation. Mr. Rathem went back to Rockville Centre, as they drove up there in his car.

Mr. Gustave Lindenschmidt, of New York City, and Miss Edna Paulo, of the Bronx, were united in marriage last week.

Miss Rose Stahl was operated on for acute appendicitis on Monday morning, March 30th.

## NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### EASTER AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH

A glorious Easter Sunday service on the afternoon of April 5th, marked the culmination of Holy Week, during which period of time daily services were held at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf. Over three hundred persons were in the Easter congregation, one hundred and seventy-nine of whom received the Holy Communion. The Vicar, the Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, was assisted at the service by the Rev. Frank R. Jones, Rector of St. Mary's Church, Mott Haven. Rev. Mr. Jones has a son who is deaf, and he evinced great interest in the ceremonies at St. Ann's Church. In addition to assisting in the celebration of the Holy Communion, he read the prayers for the benefit of the hearing people present in the congregation. The Vicar's sermon was on the subject "The Resurrection and Life's Problems." A volunteer choir, consisting of Misses Eleanor Sherman, Anna Klaus and Ione Dibble, and Mesdames Johanna McCluskey and Jessie Karus, rendered the beautiful Easter hymns in graceful sign language. Messrs. Edmund Hicks and Perry Schwing assisted as readers of responses and acolyte. The sanctuary of the church was magnificently decorated with white lilies and other flowers, the gift of the Woman's Parish Aid Society, the V. B. G. A., and a large number of individual donors, who contributed in memory of departed relatives and friends.

A cafeteria supper was served in the basement of the church after the service, to accommodate those of the congregation who had come from a distance and wished to remain until the end of the evening with their friends. Miss Anna M. Klaus was in charge of the supper, with the aid of Misses Katie Thompson and Elizabeth Koehler, and Mr. and Mrs. George Steinhauser.

At 8:15 P.M., an audience of over fifty people enjoyed a literary program given in the assembly room. Mr. John N. Funk and Rev. Mr. Braddock were the principal speakers, and, in addition to Mr. Funk's famous "Mandolin Song," the poetic talents of Mr. Funk and Miss Emma Ward furnished renditions of songs, which were much appreciated.

### H. A. D.

By popular acclaim, the Seder Service and Dinner, of the H. A. D. at Gassner's last Thursday evening, April 2d, is conceded to have been the best one ever given by this organization. Nearly two hundred persons were present and it was with regret that many late applications for seats had to be declined for lack space. The Fanwood Religious Class were special guests, and, under the able guidance of Rabbi Nash, acquitted themselves on the platform in a most admirable manner. After Dr. Nash had explained the significance of the occasion and the why and wherefore of certain symbolic ceremonial, those assembled partook of one of the finest Passover dinners ever served. At its conclusion, chairs were rearranged, and Cecil de Mille's famous Broadway production: "The Ten Commandments," very appropriately flashed on the flickering screen. It was long after midnight when it was deemed proper to terminate the festivities.

Mr. Simon E. Osserman, Chairman of the Board and Mrs. Osserman, honored us with their presence. Besides Rabbi Nash and President Kenner, great credit is due to the H. A. D. Seder Committee, Mr. Max Miller, Chairman, Sol Pachter, Meyer Lief, Mrs. A. A. Cohn and Mrs. Samuel Greenberg, for their able assistance in perfecting details.

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## UNION LEAGUE NOTES

Mr. Benjamin Shafanek, the chairman of the Athletic Branch of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, who has engaged Ulmer Park Athletic Field for Saturday, August 1st, is now arranging for the baseball game, probably with Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., which defeated the Union League two years ago. He thinks that with younger players, who recently joined, he will be able to win this time.

Mr. Shafanek also intends to arrange for a series of games for the championship of 100-yard dash, one-mile run, one mile relay race and 220-yard dash, believing that many of the deaf, after the Boston Frat Convention, will visit New York and have the opportunity to compete in the events.

Sunday, March 29th, was "Movies" Night at the D. M. Union League. In addition to other pictures, the forty-fifth anniversary celebration of January 4th was again shown. Another film owned by the club was exhibited, being "The History of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League." A social hour was then enjoyed.

### B. H. S. D.

The Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf missed the Passover Seder for the first time in four years. Due to the general depression, they had twenty destitute families in their group and they thought that it would be a better plan to supply their own destitute members with food for the entire Passover week than celebrating and having a feast for the entire membership. They thought that was a worthy way of celebrating the Passover.

Friday evening, April 3d, Mr. David I. Sapalow, who has been giving the group a course in Jewish History the first Friday of every month, lectured on the Jews in Egypt, and the story of the Passover. He also told all about the Passover traditions and customs.

Rabbi Altar Landesman, Director of the Hebrew Educational Society, gives our group a great deal of time, and is very much interested in our people. He acts as Rabbi for the deaf in Brooklyn, and his services are given gratis.

Last week, George Bookchever, a prominent Flatbush attorney, spoke on the subject of lawyers, good and bad. His talk was interpreted by Mrs. Irving Blumenthal, wife of the president of the organization, and it was enjoyed very much.

On Sunday evening, April 12th, the group is planning an April Shower Party. There will be many interesting games, and a wonderful time is expected to be had.

### A Survey of Schools for the Deaf

The Bureau of Education of the United States Government has been persuaded to include teachers of the deaf in its nationwide survey. This survey, made possible by a special appropriation of \$200,000, will bring together information, the lack of which has retarded comprehensive and intensive study of our teacher problem.

A communication was sent to the heads of American schools for the deaf by the presidents of three organizations of educators of the deaf, H. M. McManaway, of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf; E. A. Gruver, of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, and J. W. Blattner, of the Conference of Executives of American Schools for the Deaf. The purpose being to induce the heads of schools for the deaf in America, which doubtless includes those in Canada, to cooperate in a movement inaugurated by the national government to make a nationwide survey of schools. The principal feature of this survey, with reference to schools for the deaf, as we understand it, is to secure and keep on file a record of the general education, special training and experience of each teacher, which is to serve as a means of standardizing teacher qualifications and thus raising the standard of work done in these schools. Forms or questionnaires will be sent out for teachers to fill out and return to headquarters.

Just what will be the character of these forms, and what the questions will comprise, we do not as yet know, as they have not been sent out. Whether the survey is to take a wider range and apply to the scope of the work, literary and vocational, done by each school for the purposes of comparison and graduation, does not yet appear, nor do we know whether a tabulated statement of the salary scales in the various schools is contemplated. The latter has been undertaken by the Conference of Executives of American Schools for the Deaf, as proposed and planned in a paper presented by Superintendent A. E. Pope, of the New Jersey school, at the Colorado Springs meeting in September. We endorse the above nationwide survey, whatever its scope. It is certain to enhance the efficiency of the work in our American schools for the deaf and redound to the lasting benefit of the deaf as a class. We urge all teachers of the deaf to interest themselves actively in this laudable movement, and when they receive the questionnaires to fill them out as fully and accurately as possible. Let progress all along the line be the watchword.—*Deaf Oklahoman*.

## DIXIELAND

Send news items for this column to I. H. Marchman, 518 Lee Street, S. W., Atlanta, Ga. A postal card will do.

### NEWS AND COMMENTS

It is with sincere regret that we announce the passing of Mrs. Theresa Brown Holland, 62, which occurred in Daytona Beach, Fla., March 31st, after a lingering illness. She was the wife of Mr. Milam Holland, a former Georgian, who moved to Daytona Beach several years ago. The remains reached Atlanta on the morning of April 2d, and the funeral rites were held at 3 P.M., at the chapel of Sam Greenberg & Co. The casket was banked high with floral offerings from her numerous relatives and friends. The interment took place in the historic Oakland Cemetery.

Mrs. Holland, as Miss Theresa Lambert, attended the Georgia School for the Deaf in the eighties, and later was sent to Catholic schools for the deaf in St. Louis, Mo., and Buffalo, N. Y. She was an Atlanta born and bred, and possessed a strong trait for smiling disposition and personality, which accounted for her countless friends in and around Atlanta. Her first husband was Mr. George Brown, whose daughter, Mrs. Grace Benson, became motherless at the age of six months, and she arose to the occasion when it came to mothering the motherless child with tenderest care. She also has a daughter of her own, now a pretty, grown-up lady, who is Mrs. Theresa Smith, of New Bern, N. C.

The older people here can remember how they used to go to parties at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brown. Though they lived in a modest cottage, they always received their visitors with open arms, and the strangers, rich or poor, were never known to be turned away. Now they have passed on.

The whole community extends its deepest sympathy to her husband, Mr. Milam Holland, and her two daughters, and two brothers, Mr. John A. Lambert and Victor E. Lambert, in their bereavement.

### DEAF WOMAN KILLED BY TRAIN IN ALABAMA

Mobile, Ala., March 20.—While horrid-stricken persons looked on helplessly, Mrs. J. W. Collier, 42-year-old deaf and dumb resident of Citronelle, twenty miles north of here, was killed instantly today by a Mobile and Ohio passenger train, according to information received here.

Mrs. Collier was walking on the railroad tracks to visit neighbors when the fatal accident occurred. Several persons awaiting the train's arrival at the depot saw the tragedy, their attention being attracted by the locomotive's whistle as the engineer sighted the woman on the tracks.—*New Orleans Times Picayune*.

It is reported that a large delegation connected with the Georgia School for the Deaf, including Mr. and Mrs. Bud Smith, headed by Mr. Stahl Butler and his wife, will be in Atlanta, Sunday, April 11th, to attend the morning services by the Rev. S. M. Freeman at St. Mark's M. E. Church, and the afternoon services by Rev. R. C. Fletcher at St. Philip's Episcopal Cathedral. Mr. Butler is one of the associate editors of the *School Helper*, and a teacher at the school. He is well thought of by the pupils as well as those living in Atlanta. He hails from Idaho.

After his visit with his sick wife at Grady Hospital, Sunday night, March 15th, Mr. R. H. Freeman, an employee of the Chevrolet factory, was held up at 9 o'clock by negro bandits at the corner of Hunter and Pryor Streets, diagonally across from the county courthouse and only two blocks from the famous Five Points, and robbed of \$175. Fortunately his check for \$75 drawn from his 20 P. S. D. sick benefit was overlooked. Mrs. Freeman, we understand, has been removed to her home from the hospital, and it is hoped that she is now on the road to recovery.

The news of the death of Dr. Laurens Walker, superintendent of the South Carolina School for the Deaf at Cedar Spring, came as a shock to the local deaf community.

Mrs. George Haslett's little boy is confined in Wesley Memorial Hospital with double pneumonia.

Mr. Thomas Marr, of Nashville, Tenn., and Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Bush, of Richmond, Va., were joined by Mrs. C. L. Jackson, Secretary of the Dixie Association of the Deaf, and its attorney, Col. Carl Guess, at Terminal Station in Atlanta, enroute to St. Augustine, Fla., Friday night, April 3d, to inspect the site for a home of the Association at Point Moultrie, a few miles away. Details of the site will be announced in this column later.

The home of ye scribe was saddened by the passing, on March 15th, of his Boston bull terrier, born in Philadelphia 14½ years ago. With him and his wife, the dog had traveled about 10,000 miles, and once was on the boat from New York to New Orleans.

I. H. M.

### Pacific Northwest Services

EDITORIAL  
Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary  
Seattle, St. Mark's First and Third Sunday, 3 P.M.  
Vancouver, Wash., St. Luke's, April 26th.  
Portland, St. Stephen's, April 26th.  
Tacoma, Christ Church, May 10th.



## OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

Monday, March 30th, at 5:30 p.m., Miss Cloa G. Lamson passed over to that Great Beyond from whence no travelers return. She was unconscious for three days and died peacefully, after months of terrible suffering from cancer. Last July she underwent operation, but that did no material good, and by fall she became much worse. Through all her suffering, she remained cheerful and patient, even expressing regret that she was making extra work for her devoted sister, Mrs. Wm. E. C. Chapman. Miss Lamson was born September 29th, 1875, and her early years were spent in the Soldiers and Sailors' Orphan's Home in Xenia. Her father served in the Civil War, and was one of the unfortunates confined in the Confederate prison. While in the Xenia home she lost her hearing through an illness, and later came to the Ohio school, from which she graduated as valedictorian of her class. Then she entered Gallaudet College and there proved herself to be an excellent student. After graduating in 1900, she became a substitute teacher and was later appointed as teacher by the late Dr. Jones. She was ever loyal to her college and our school. She made a fine teacher, winning the love of her pupils through her patience and eagerness to help them. Her signifying was always very clear and she could render hymns beautifully. Although small in stature, she was large in heart and ever ready to give generously in helping others and in uplifting the deaf. Her last great work was as chairman of the Ohio, E. M. G. Memorial Fund Committee, and it was through her efforts that Ohio leads all other States in the amount given to this fund. What ever she undertook, she put her whole soul into it and was successful. Her motto seemed to be "Help others." She was an undefatigable worker for the N. A. D., the Ohio Home, the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society, the Alumni Association of the Ohio school, the Gallaudet Alumni Association and the O. W. L. S., and in all of these she will be greatly missed. She was a great reader and surrounded herself with good literature, and kept up on all topics so she could converse with any one. Her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Chapman, have the sincere sympathy of all the deaf throughout Ohio.

Funeral services were held in Trinity Church, April 1st, with Rev. F. C. Smielau officiating, after a short service by a Rev. White in Westerville, at the Chapman residence. At the church service, Mrs. May Greener Thomas interpreted for the many hearing friends present. School was dismissed so the teachers and older students could all attend, as did also many officers and employees of the school. The floral offerings were beautiful, and some of them Mr. Chapman sent to the residents at the Home, where Miss Lamson was much loved. Burial was in Central College Cemetery by the side of her mother, who passed away some years ago. Surely Miss Lamson heard the words "Well done thou good and faithful servant." Her last days were made happy as friends visited her daily and left tokens of love. To me her death is a personal loss as she was my dear friend for many years, and many others feel as I do.

At the regular chapel services this morning, Mr. James Flood gave a good talk about Miss Lamson as he remembered her when he was a student in the school, and Mr. Abernathy added a few words on Miss Lamson's good works. For the second time this school year the school has been saddened by death.

Quite a number of our students are to spend the Easter recess at their homes, and many are to remain; but the few days will pass quickly, and every effort will be made, to keep all happy.

In the evening's Dispatch, Mr. Jas. Flood, as publicity agent for the Columbus, N. A. D. branch, congratulates the police for their good work in a very fine letter.

Mrs. Jane Priddy Hargrave, aged 88, passed away last month at her home in Van Wert, O. She attended the Ohio School from 1857 to 1860. For three and a half years, Mrs. Susan Moss assisted in the care of Mrs. Hargrave.

The Dayton N. F. S. D. had a very successful social March 31st, with more than two hundred present. Folks came from Cleveland, Akron, Toledo, Youngstown, Indianapolis and Richmond. Mr. John Bov came from Cincinnati, with a party of near twenty-five.

From a clipping from the McConnellsville Herald, we learn that Mrs. James T. Murray (nee Richards) died at her home from kidney trouble. She was seventy-seven years old March 16th. She attended the Ohio School, as also did her husband. They were married in Columbus in 1875. She is survived by her husband, five children, seventeen grandchildren and five great grandchildren. Funeral services were held in the M. E. Church of McConnellsville, and burial was in Meigs Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Haga (Ruth Fadley) are now happily located in their own home at Lowell, O. Mr. Haga is a successful barber. Mrs. Fadley, of Dayton, is their guest, seeing them settled in their home.

Under the care of Mr. Wm. Zorn and Mr. Chas. Miller, the Boy Scouts of the school had a taste of camp life at the Ro-Fe-La Camp, near Delaware, March 21st and 22d. This camp was a gift to local Boy Scouts from the Lazarus Brothers, and is a fine place for boys to get out in the open.

Mr. Arthur Anderson conducted a service at the Home, Sunday, March 22d. He was accompanied by his wife and little daughter.

If all goes well the Home will serve many chicken dinners in the future as it now has five hundred Leghorn chicks. Eggs have been plentiful for the residents this spring. One day recently 158 eggs were gathered.

Mr. A. B. Greener left California for the East on April 1st, and will make a stop-over in Chicago to visit his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Sherman, for a few days before coming to Columbus.

The Columbus police may be slow about something, but the following from the Columbus Dispatch of March 27th, shows that they cannot be fooled long by a "deaf and dumb" racket:

The way of the "deaf and dumb racket" requires high-powered vocal-cord control in Columbus, or else—

It seems Pittsburgh netted a 23-year-old young man with a hat; Baltimore, his overcoat; New York City, his suit of clothes and shirt, and Springfield, Mass., his necktie. But his shoes were still shabby and he was in Columbus.

About dinner time Wednesday, Patrolman O. B. Wagner saw a man passing from door to door in the vicinity of North High Street and Second Avenue.

With suspicions aroused, he approached the man and inquired into his business.

"What's your name," wrote Patrolman Wagner on a piece of paper.

"James A. Clark," wrote the aid-seeking mute.

"Where do you live?" wrote the former again.

"High Street," was his written response this time.

Through a peculiar twist of human faculties and establishment of mental habit, Patrolman Wagner inadvertently spoke his next question:

"What number?"

As unwarily came the quick answer, spoken:

"One hundred and ninety-three."

When the supposed deaf-mute was in the patrol wagon on his way to headquarters, he admitted reality:

"Oh, I want talk, all right."

With the half-dozen different labels in his clothes, he insisted he had just been introduced to "this racket" and was working it in Columbus for the first time.

The following is taken from The Ohio Chronicle.

AN APPRECIATION

It was with great pleasure that we learned that an appropriate memorial service in honor of Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet was given at Gallaudet College, Washington, on his birthday anniversary, February 5th, with the presentation of a little more than fifty thousand dollars which was raised by the deaf in the States. Ohio went over the top of its quota with some \$350 to the good and surely did itself proud.

The State committee, headed by Miss Cloa G. Lamson, wishes to express its gratitude and appreciation to the contributors who so generously helped put it across.

The committee is not unmindful of the fact that many subscribers never attended the college. Every donor certainly has had a full share in honoring the beloved Dr. Gallaudet, whose life was devoted to the cause of the deaf.

The room in the southwest corner of the Ohio Home, long known as the Grigsby room, has been taken over and finely refurbished by Mrs. James Park, of Santa Barbara, Cal., in memory of her late husband, Mr. James Park, who always took much interest in the Home. Both Mr. and

Alma Mater and in all doings of the Alumni Association, although California was their home for many years.

Mr. Park gave the first electric light plant to the Home and it was used till a few years ago, when it became necessary for a higher power. The Home Managers surely feel grateful to Mrs. Park for this memorial to the Home.

E.

New Church for the Deaf in Glasgow

With befitting ceremony the John Ross Memorial Church for the Deaf, West Regent Street, Glasgow, which is claimed to be the finest of its kind in Britain, was opened and dedicated by the Right Rev. A. N. Bogle, D.D., Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, on Saturday afternoon, in the presence of a large congregation representative of the civic, religious, educational and philanthropic interests of the city and schools for the deaf, as well as agencies dealing with welfare work among the deaf in England.

The new building adjoins the Royal Institute for the Deaf, and the minister of the church is the Rev. George Nicholson, who is also superintendent to the Glasgow and West of Scotland Mission to the Deaf and Dumb.

By using the finger alphabet, six interpreters enabled the deaf section of the congregation to follow every word of the service, which was without music and singing.—News Clipping.

## St. Louis

March 29th being Palm Sunday, the St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf (Episcopal), under the guidance of Rev. A. O. Steidemann, had a large gathering at the Bofinger Chapel to witness the confirming of the following: Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Youngberger, of Alton, Ill.; Miss Schulte and Miss Brockmann, (daughters of deaf parents), by Bishop Johnson.

In the evening, a large crowd of the deaf went to the Christian Church to witness the baptism ceremony for the following: Mr. B. Bryant, Misses M. Stack and E. Siebke by the Rev. Barclay Meador, interpreted by Mrs. O. A. Schneider. After the Silent Boreans Bible Class, all adjourned to the auditorium for those baptised, and Mrs. B. Bryant to take the church's pledges by the pastor, Rev. George Campbell. Afterwards, there was a general handshaking by the deaf and hearing people.

Miss Margaret Stack and her friends gave her mother a surprise birthday party, March 28th. Those invited reported that they had a very nice party, as there were several new games and the repast was elegant.

Mrs. E. Harden made a flying trip to Chicago on the fifteen days round trip. She reported every one she called on seemed to be well in spite of the snowstorm that hit Chicago the first part of March. She returned home in good spirits after the hazardous trip.

March 28th being the forty-third anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William Stafford, they were not forgotten by their daughters and friends. They were showered with beautiful flowers and gifts and best wishes.

April 3d being Good Friday, many of the deaf took advantage to mingle with the hearing people of the Christian Church in partaking of the Lord's Supper. It was a happy occasion. Mrs. O. A. Schneider interpreted for the deaf.

By some misunderstanding by the Lent Committee of the Christian Church, the room or the Silent Boreans' monthly social was filled by another class. But they were not left out in the cold, as the committee immediately made arrangements with the Pilgrim Church, just across the street, to furnish them with a room. It was happily arranged and every one had a good time, as there were new games engineered by Miss E. Lloyd and her hearing friends. All had a very nice time in spite of the threatening storm.

April 11th, Mr. Alexander Schenck and his assistants will have an euchre and bunco party at the Gallaudet Club.

For lack of work, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hawkins are sojourning in Columbia, Mo., until the depression wave is lifted.

Miss M. A. Ashley, of Madison, Ill., engineered a party at her mother's home March 28th. All had a very good time, but those living in St. Louis had trouble in getting home, as the electric cars did not run on the schedule time.

Mr. E. R. Ofenstein, who seemed to be out of the city, as he had not been among deafdom for some time, was met on the street. He said he had been busy with his carpentering and getting home late, and Sundays were the only days that he could rest. He seems to be the same old fellow, and we are glad to know that he is still on deck. He lives with his sister at 5888 Theodosia Avenue.

REXY.

Mr. Emil Barth, the father of a deaf son and who was elected to the Board of Education of this city with the aid of the deaf and dumb friends, has about finished his term and is seeking another term. He was elected President of the Board by his associates, which shows the esteem they have for him. He, in the past, was instrumental in securing the Gallaudet School building for the deaf and has also done the most work in opening the evening schools of the city to the adult deaf, where they can supply the deficiencies of their education, besides learning something of typewriting, bookkeeping, cooking, sewing and cabinet-working, with the use of the school gymnasium. Mr. Barth has just secured a radio receiving set for the pupils of the Gallaudet School at a cost of fifteen hundred, together with five new electric machines for the cabinet-working class at a similar expense. As this equipment is usually reserved for high-schools if at all, it stamps Mr. Barth as a true worker for the deaf, who will try to help them in spite of red tape or other obstacles. It is hoped he will be re-elected, as it would be a loss to us all if he failed to obtain the necessary number of votes.

The St. Louis Chapter of the Home Fund has come to new life, with fifty present at the last meeting. The Fund is growing to the twenty-third thousand, with prospects, when business conditions pick up, of having more in the near future. Several social affairs are in the offing for the Fund.

The mother of Mr. Emil Kranz, who is one of the leading patrons of the Gallaudet School, died recently. All the teachers attended

the funeral and the sympathy of the local deaf went out to Mr. and Mrs. Kranz in their hour of sorrow.

The Gallaudet Club had a literary evening on the 28th, that brought back memories of old times ere the event of movies. Mrs. Weber first obliged with short stories and jokes that were quite fresh and new. The Rev. Steidemann gave a reading of "The Black Tulip" for the next hour that was well received, and the evening closed with a debate on the relative merits of policemen and firemen, by Misses Helen Weber and Stiffler, with Messrs. Griser and Dykes as chief supporters. The audience gave a hand by offering suggestions and points, with both sides about even, but the judges doubtless remembered the heavy hand of the coppers in their youth when they played on forbidden grounds, as they brought in a verdict with thumbs down on the coppers. Messrs. Dykes and Schenk engineered the evening.

Some nine of the locals went to Jacksonville to see the Central States Basketball Tournament and saw Illinois come in ahead of Wisconsin and Indiana in the order named. Kentucky, Kansas and Iowa also ran. The games were closely contested and enjoyed, although the attendance could have been better, for which the present hard times can be held accountable. Those present from St. Louis were the Rev. Steidemann and wife, Misses Schilling, Ashley, Georges and Palmerie, with Messrs. Bennett Miller and Ed and T. Cafario.

St. Louis has suffered the loss by death of twelve adults, either deaf or closely connected to the deaf. The latest to be taken away was Mr. Valentine Behr, one of our quiet members, who had many friends. His sudden death was a shock as he was very husky, having never sick in his sixty-three years of life. A sudden attack of pneumonia after a seizure with "flu" was too much for his weakened frame. Many of the deaf attended the funeral, which was held under Roman Catholic auspices. The sympathy of their friends goes to the bereaved widow and children of the deceased.

A. O. S.

## SEATTLE

On Sunday afternoon, March 22d, was held the first service for the deaf in the Moritz Thomsen Memorial Chapel, which is part of the beautiful new St. Mark's Cathedral. It was a Confirmation Service, and Dr. Hanson presented to Bishop Huston Mrs. Mabel Holcombe and Mr. Lawrence Roy Bradbury as candidates for the laying on of hands. It was a great satisfaction to have our beloved bishop to ourselves, and the service seemed more intimate than in the past, when deaf candidates were confirmed with the large hearing classes at St. Mark's.

Mrs. Lydia School, the daughter of the Waughas, made a clear and charming interpretation of the bishop's fatherly sermon. The little chapel is exquisite, very simple but beautiful to the smallest detail. The mission is happy to add to its members two such fine ones as Mrs. Holcombe and Mr. Bradbury. The former is the wife of Hugo A. Holcombe, who makes such an intelligent and efficient layreader when he can be present at our services, as his home is now out of town. The latter of the two confirmed is president of the local Frat division, and a leader at all deaf gatherings.

Mr. Walter McConnell is now at San Francisco, whither he has gone to test the motors of some of the huge government ships. Walter is a vaunted electrician in the employ of the navy at Bremerton. He is the oldest son of our friends, Mr. and Mrs. C. K. McConnell.

The Guild party on March 21st, being held in Lent, had a pantomime by L. O. Christenson to take the place of the regular card games. He selected the Bible story of the Good Samaritan as his topic. Paul Hoelscher represented the man by the wayside, who had fallen among the thieves; Dr. Hanson was the host of the inn, and Mr. Christenson himself alternately represented a robber, a priest, a Levite, and the Good Samaritan. While a pupil at the California school, he was coached in signs and pantomime by teachers who were masters of their art, and he has not forgotten the lessons he then learned. Sandwiches, ice-cream, cake and coffee were served later in the evening. Several games were played and puzzles propounded by volunteers.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Simpson were present at the Guild party, and are still in town visiting with relatives. They came up from Los Angeles to Portland, where Mr. Simpson has a job in one of the Van de Kamfe bakeries. But finding that the oven was not correct and had to be sent to Los Angeles to be exchanged, and that delayed the opening of the bakery, the Simpsons are passing the interval waiting in Seattle, where they are making friends with and being entertained by the local deaf.

Mr. Simpson attended the Nebraska, Washington and Berkeley schools, graduating from the latter. He was also a pupil at the Seattle Day School. His wife was Miss Anna Thornton, and attended the Western Pennsylvania school.

Miss Doris Nation recently was the guest of her sister, Isabel, at an international meeting of the Camp Fire Girls, at the Civic Auditorium.

Mr. Ed. Martin has purchased a Pontiac car, 1930 model, which has been very slightly used. His old Chevrolet was getting very balky and needed so many repairs that it was economy to discard it in favor of another car. The new car is the convenient coach type, and Ed. and Lina are looking forward to a summer full of long drives and week-end camping trips.

Jack Bertram is now in Butte, Mont., where he is working at his trade of engraving, and where he is busy in the new flat new house.

His Seattle office changed hands some time ago, and the new owner brought his own crew of workmen with him. So when Mr. Bertram received a telegram from his former boss in Butte, offering him work there, he accepted rather than be idle. We expect to have him here again when business picks up.

Lance Evans recently moved from his suite in the Keystone Apartments to a room in the new Y. M. C. A. building, and after holding out six days, he moved back to his old flat again. The Y. M. C. A. rooms, he says, was very fine, with furniture and appointments like any good hotel, but he missed the coziness and home-like feeling of the flat, and the freedom to cook when and what he liked.

The Bertram house was thrown open on the 28th to a frat party, to further the delegate funds. Tickets were thirty-five cents for men and twenty-five for women. There was a crowd of slightly over forty. Several bridge tables were occupied all the evening, and checkers and other games were also played. Delicious hot rolls, cake and coffee were served. I was a record crowd for a rainy evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Oliver were at the frat party, and all were glad to see them, as they have stayed quite closely at home during the winter. Rex is always ready to help entertain any party he attends.

THE HANSONS.

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## The Capital City

At the Calvary Baptist Church, at 4 o'clock, one of the most picturesque wedding ceremonies was held. The church was thronged with deaf and hearing relatives and friends. The following clipping was taken the Washington Star of March 30th:—

WEDDING-JONES WEDDING

The marriage of Miss Jennie Esther Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Uriah F. Hathcock, to Mr. Robert Martin Wedg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wedg, took place yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Calvary Baptist Church, the Rev. A. D. Bryant, assisted by the Rev. F. C. Smielau, of Columbia, O. Elizabeth Peet, dean of Women at Gallaudet College, was at the organ. Palm and ferns made an effective background for the wedding.

The bride was given in marriage by her mother, and she wore a gown of old ivory thread lace in a rose design. The skirt was made with a crotchet lace and her bouquet was of calla lilies and lilies of the valley.

Mrs. John Bolton, sister of the bride, of Charlotte, N. C., was the matron of honor, wearing a gown of turquoise blue chiffon and lace, and carrying a bouquet of pink roses. The bridesmaids were Miss Freda Jones, sister of the bride; Miss Audie Rogers, of Dallas, Tex., and Miss Maxine Lewis, of Pinehurst, N. C., and they wore frocks of capucine lace in shades of old rose, pale green and yellow, and carried bouquets of butterfly roses.

Mr. Clarence Baldwin, of New Haven, Ct., was the best man, and the ushers were Mr. B. Friedwald, of New York; Mr. Alonzo Hartell, of Philadelphia; and Mr. Rebbein and Mr. Bernhardt, of this city.

A reception followed the ceremony in the home of the bride at 109 Thirteenth Street, S. E., after which Mr. and Mrs. Wedg left for a fortnight's stay in Pinehurst and Asheville, N. C. Mrs. Wedg's going away costume was of dark blue woolen fabric. They will be at home upon their return at 109 Thirteenth Street, S. E.

Mrs. Hathcock, mother of the bride, wore a gown of grey chiffon with a corsage bouquet of gardenias, and Mrs. Wedg, mother of the bridegroom, was in dark blue flat crepe.

A number of pre-nuptial parties were given in honor of the bride. Among those who entertained were Mrs. C. Colby, Mrs. Verrier and Miss Freda Jones. Mr. and Mrs. Wedg both attended Gallaudet College.

About one hundred attended the reception, Mrs. P. R. Vernier receiving at the door. Among them were Dr. Percival Hall and Mrs. Hall, Miss Elizabeth Peet, Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Stewart. On the center of the table stood a wedding cake, about three feet high. The blushing bride first cut the cake for the bridal party, then Mrs. Vernier took charge of it, assisted by Mrs. Edwin Isaacson. Cake and ice-cream were served. In one of the rooms were displayed the many beautiful gifts of silverware, glassware, linens and checks. The names of the reception guests were registered in a wedding book, a gift of Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Bryant. Miss Maxine Lewis, of Pinehurst, N. C., one of the bridesmaids, is a hearing cousin of Jennie. Miss Audie Rogers, of Dallas, Tex., another bridesmaid, is a deaf lady, an old friend of the newlyweds. Miss Rogers' mother recently moved to the city to live with her daughter. One of the ushers, Mr. Alonzo Hartell, of Philadelphia, is the husband of Jennie's deaf sister.

Definite announcement has been made by the Columbia Broadcasting System that they will present Miss Helen Keller for the first time over the air at 11:30 a.m., April 22d.

The monthly bulletin, Vol. 1, No. 3, of March 15th, of the Cadillac Association of the Deaf of Detroit, has been received. It contains good news of the Detroit folks.

Miss Lelia Thompson, a member of the Hard-of-Hearing Club of Washington, attended the services of St. Barnabas' Mission. She looked fine and her old friends were glad to see her again.

The deaf of Calvary Baptist Mission will have their monthly social at Baker Hall, Tuesday evening, April 21st.

Prof. Hughes, of Gallaudet College, will deliver a lecture before the Washington Literary Society, Wednesday evening, April 14th, at the Northeast Masonic Temple. A big turnout is expected to be there.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.

On Tuesday, March 31st, Peter Brede, a life-long resident of Jersey City and an old timer of the Fanwood school in the eighties, died in a local hospital.

In attempting to move a refrigerator down one flight of stairs, the deceased missed his footing and fell down seven steps with the refrigerator on top of him. He was removed to the hospital, where he suffered two strokes which paralyzed both arms, and on his sixty-seventh birthday passed away.

Funeral services were conducted on Thursday evening, April 2d, by Rev. Kirch, of St. John's Lutheran Church, Jersey City, at McDonald's Funeral Chapel, and interment took place next day in Hoboken Cemetery. The deceased is survived by his wife, a son, a daughter, two brothers, one sister and his mother, who is ninety years old.

The sympathy of a large circle of friends, both deaf and hearing, is extended to the family in their bereavement.

Sundry

Mr. William H. Eakins will be 85 years old on April 15th, and is probably the oldest deaf-mute in the State of Pennsylvania. He is living with his youngest daughter, Mrs. A. B. Young, in Wyomissing, Pa.

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## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Mrs. H. W. Roberts, who had been up at Purpleville for a month, for the second time, attending to the wants of her aged mother, returned home on March 25th, to get "Mora Glen" ready to receive its Easter holiday visitors.

Mr. Carman Quinn, late of Brockville, who has been in this city for several months past, qualifying for an expert tonsorial artist's position, left on March 26th, for Hamilton, where he has obtained a good position. He was a general favorite while here.

On March 22d, immediately after our Sunday service, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terrell, Mrs. Harry Mason and Charles A. Elliott motored out to Oakville to see Mr. and Mrs. Robert Murray Thomas, who have lately been passing through a severe siege of sickness. Mr. Thomas, now in his eighty-fourth year, had a trying time with the "flu" and his wife, after nursing him through, was herself laid "hors de combat," but we are pleased to say both are now convalescing very favorably.

The largest crowd that has turned out to our Bible Class in a long time, was in attendance at the meeting on March 25th, when Mrs. Maude Clugston, wife of our well-known minister, Rev. Harold Clugston, M.A., gave a very deep and touching address on "Self Denial," and also on Sunday School preliminaries, of which she is a noted teacher of long standing. Throughout the course of her lecture the crowd was in deep interest and attention. Mrs. J. R. Byrne interpreted throughout, and by request Mrs. Clugston has promised to come again. Mrs. Clugston was formerly Maude A. McGilivray, and is a full cousin of Mrs. H. W. Roberts, whose maiden name was also Maude A. McGilivray.

Miss Edith Bellamy, of Todmorden, has lately been working for a storekeeper near Bloor and Jane Streets, and just around the corner from "Mora Glen," for some time past, and was well pleased with her work as well as her employer.

Our Bridgion Literary Society will come to a close for the season on April 25th, with a banquet, followed by a good time.

March 22d was "New Life Sunday" at our church, and two very fine addresses on the meaning of New Life were given by Messrs. Harry E. Grooms and Asa Forrester. In his sermon, Mr. Grooms reminded all how the various objects of this earth, that have been dormant through the winter, peep out as spring breezes gently wash through the land and grow up at the dictation of their maker, who provides for all their needs, so why is it not with us mortals? If we only obeyed the Golden Rule, and cloaked ourselves in the mantle of His obedience and love, our lives would ever be one of sublime divinity and sweetest savor instead of this discordant life we now endure. God is ever ready to give us a new life if we will only ask for it and traverse the Avenues of Righteousness. Miss Evelyn Hazlitt rendered the fitting solo, "All For You." There was an unusual large turnout.

Our Post Office hockey team, on which friend William McGovern plays, played against the Evening Telegram team at Varsity ring on March 26th, in the final game for the Intermediate Commercial Championship of Toronto. It was a keenly contested game, and teams were on even terms at one goal each when a fast shot into the net by McGovern broke the tie and gave the "Post" the coveted honor. This keen struggle was witnessed by a great crowd of enthusiastic fans.

Our Young People's Society had another enjoyable evening at our church on March 23d, when many spoke on various phases of adventure, and other tales of interest. This society will write the word "Finis" to its calendar on April 13th, and then go into oblivion until next Fall.

Our Women's Association held a special meeting on March 27th, to finally consider last minute arrangements, re our Bible Conference supper, also arranged to convey the sympathy of the church members to Mr. David Bayne, of Ottawa, in the form of flowers. Mr. Bayne has been in rather, indifferent health for a long time past. The association also sent flowers to Miss Annie Perry, whose ninety-fourth birthday happened on March 28th, being the oldest deaf lady in all Canada, if not in all America.

Over a quarter of a century ago, when our East End Sunday School services were held in the Bolton Avenue Baptist Church, we then had among our leaders, Mrs. Henry Whealy, who at that time had not so much work to do, but as time wore on she found her household duties becoming more and more arduous, and for this reason she was excused from carrying on her good S. S. work, and then she has not been much in the limelight in this particular branch of our Sabbath observances. However, Platform Conventor Roberts, remembering how good a teacher she used to be, and that her duties were less burdensome now, decided to dig her out of seclusion and persuade her to "Fall in line and help us out." To this she cheerfully responded, and at the West End S. S. service on March

22d, she spoke in a way that brought back to old timers the same gentle and vivid manners of expression as she mastered in bygone days. With more seasoning, we expect her to be of great service to our teaching staff.

### HORNING MILLS HUMOR

On March 18th, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. A. Middleton drove out to see Mr. William Rutledge, whose wife is a niece of Miss Martha Grainger, of Honeywood. Mr. Rutledge is so very ill with rheumatism as to be unable to move his own body.

Hardly had Mr. John Taylor, of Singhampton, fifteen miles east of this burg, purchased a new set of snow shoes, than he set out on a tramp to visit a cousin in Duntroon, seven miles away, but as the snow was so deep and obscured all signs of the way, Friend Jack soon found himself wandering hopelessly around many miles beyond the course. Finding himself unable to navigate the right way, he wandered into a settler's cabin in the "Wilderness" and inquired for directions. After a very tedious tramp over a different course Jack, at last reached a haven of refuge in a settler's home, where he was comfortably housed for a while, but on taking leave for home found that one of his new snow shoes, which he had temporarily left outside, had been chewed into shreds by his brother's dog. So Jack was compelled to make his way home on foot.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Middleton took advantage of the ideal springlike weather and good sleighing conditions on March 22d, and went for a long cut ride to Corbetton, where they spent the day very pleasantly with the Sheritt family, and were pleased to meet Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Aldcorn there too, the latter being the beautiful Isabel Sheritt, and sister-in-law of our Miss Barbara Aldcorn.

The Middletons are now in the thick of the maple sugar making and expect to produce a good yield of this delicious staple for home consumption and the local market.

We are delighted to say that Miss Alma Brown and her dear brother, Herbert, are keeping on very well at their home in Markdale, not very far north of here, but we have not seen them for a long time.

### HAMILTON HAPPENINGS

The death occurred on Saturday morning, March 14th, of Mrs. Jane Ervine, a very highly esteemed deaf lady. Mrs. Ervine was the mother of a noted English novelist, St. John Ervine, and she resided with her daughter and family, Mrs. Walter J. Miles, of Mount Hamilton. In tribute to the deceased lady, who had made her home in this city for her past five years, the United Church was filled with friends and acquaintances, many of whom were from the deaf mission, to which Mrs. Ervine belonged. The service was conducted by Rev. R. M. Dickey, assisted by Mrs. A. S. Waggoner. The pallbearers were four deaf friends of the deceased lady. Burial took place in Hamilton Cemetery.

Mrs. Joseph Taylor is still staying with her sister in London at present. Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gladew were in Toronto, on March 8th, and although the weather was very stormy, they had a very nice time.

Mr. William Hazlitt, of Toronto, was in charge of the service at Centenary Church on Sunday, March 22d. He had not been among us for a long time, hence we all were very much pleased to see him again. His sermon was very good and he took his subject a text that was quite new to us all—1 Cor. 9: 24-25. Mrs. Bell very nicely rendered the Hymn, "Believe More Than Life to Me." Mr. Hazlitt was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gladew for the day.

Mr. Robert Randall, of Paris, was with us over the week-end of March 22d, and attended Mr. Hazlitt's service. He very kindly assisted by signing "The Lord's Prayer."

In the evening, Mr. Hazlitt accompanied Mr. and Mrs. N. Gladew to Trinity Baptist Church, where Rev. Dr. Priddle held a baptismal service, at which Master Raymond Gladew was baptized.

The ladies' committee of the Hamilton Mission attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Ervine at the Mount Hamilton United Church.

### LONDON LEAVES

Mr. Russell Morgan, a well-known blacksmith of Ingersoll, and a cousin of Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., was recently elected an alderman of that town.

Mrs. Joseph Taylor, of Hamilton, is still, at the time of writing, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fretz, and also helping her deaf sister, Mrs. John Fisher.

Mr. W. R. Watt, of Toronto, is billed to conduct our service here on April 26th, at the Y. M. C. A., and we hope a good crowd will turnout.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smalldon, of St. Thomas, accompanied by Mrs. Agnes Jolly, of Fingal, came up to see Mrs. John Fisher recently, who was delighted to see them.

Mr. Wilbur J. Elliott, of Detroit, dropped in to see Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., at his shop while on his way to spend the week-end of March 19th, at his old home in Ingersoll. He is now working, but three days a week at the Ford plant in the "Automobile City."

The parents of Mr. H. Bradshaw recently moved to this city from Ottawa, and their young son, who is a printer, is employed at the Young Press Co. on Carling Street.

Mr. David Dark recently sold his motorcycle and then purchased a Ford coach roadster, and Dave expects to be cutting through the open spaces when the gentle xephyrs coax him out. The beloved mother of W. H. Gould, Jr., has returned from a most delightful sojourn of several weeks with relatives and friends in Windsor and Detroit.

Recently a number of the deaf here went in a body to the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, and presented the latter with a large bouquet of choice flowers, as a token of their love and sympathy for Mrs. Fisher in her long suffering, which she is bearing with wonderful fortitude. It was a very cheery call for Mrs. Fisher.

Quite a number of our hockey fans went to the Arena, on March 11th, to witness the keen struggle between the London and Preston Ladies' hockey teams in the Ontario Ladies' hockey championship semi-final, which resulted in a victory for Preston by 1 to 0. On March 14th, the Prestons defeated the Pembroke Ladies' team at Belleville by 4 to 2, in the final for the Provincial Hockey Crown.

Mr. Clifton Faurin, of Windsor, a nephew of W. H. Gould, Jr., is on the senior hockey team of that city, playing in the roll of a substitute. He is a clever stick handler and a whirlwind skater.

A jolly social under the auspices of the Springbank picnic fund was pulled off in the Y. M. C. A., on March 21st, under the able chairmanship of Mr. Edward Paul of St. Thomas, whose brainy dictation was chiefly responsible for such a glowing success. There were games and fun galore. First prizes went to Miss Rita Windrim and Fred Gwater, both from St. Thomas for either sex respectively in the golf course, while Mrs. Isaac Cornford and Mr. Burns drew the consolation comfort. Messrs. Herbert Wilson and W. H. Gould, Jr., figured in split games. At the close refreshments were served, and Joseph Taylor also won a prize. About forty were present to enjoy the evening, among whom we noticed the following outsiders: Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Small-don and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Paul and children, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gwater, Misses Rita Windrim and Lawrence, and Messrs. George Munro and Carl Eames, all from St. Thomas; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor, of Hamilton, and Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., entertained a goodly bunch of their deaf friends on March 16th, to progressive whist, in honor of Mr. John Reynolds, who was sixty-seven years old that day, and a very enjoyable evening was spent, including hearty refreshments provided by the hosts. Mr. Reynolds is now working on the Robert Hoy homestead at Avonport, as a hired help.

Mr. George Moore came into the limelight recently and was a hero for the time being. During the recent snow blizzard with the wind blowing at a forty-mile clip, George happened to be crossing the C. N. R. right of way, when the wind gently lifted his grey Fedora from his crown, and before George could grab it, it was serenely soaring through the open spaces of the higher regions, fanned by the howling winds, and suddenly disappeared over the desert like wastes of the "beautiful." Perplexed and stunned for a moment, friend George, seeing that to give chase was useless, made for the nearest men's outfitting store, where he purchased brand new headgear that made many speculate upon how he got such a "beauty."

We presume that George will hold down his "topper" in "Mother Hubbard" style next time he ventures forth in such weather.

GENERAL GLEANINGS  
Mrs. A. Kresin, of Port Huron, Mich., was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson in Sarnia lately, and had a very social time.  
We hear that Mr. William Riberdy, of Detroit, who was lately laid up in a hospital in that city, is now out and doing nicely on the road to normalcy. His many friends in Canada are glad to hear of his success.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leon Charbonneau and family, who have been living in Riverside, have now moved to East Windsor, and are living in a comfortable home at 59 Lawrence Road. It is in close proximity to the homes of their sisters and brothers, hence their pleasure of being so close by, with easy access to thriving stores, street railways and the St. Clair River. We wish the Charbonneaus every happiness in their new home.  
Our old friend, Mrs. Alice Ladley Hall, of Newcastle, Ind., was a guest of the Kresins in Port Huron, Mich., for a couple of days lately. Alice was formerly a pupil of the Belleville school, then attended the Michigan school at Flint, from which she graduated with honors. Mrs. Hall has legions of friends in Canada.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

### Doubtful About It

Pat was hard at work digging a posthole when the boss strolled by. "Well, Pat," said he, noting the progress of the work, "do you think you will be able to get all that dirt back into the hole again?"  
Pat looked doubtfully at the pile of dirt and then at the hole, scratched the back of his head and, after some thought, said: "No, sir; sure I don't think I've dug the hole deep enough."

### Babies in China

Twenty cents in silver is the standard price for unwanted Chinese babies in Shanghai.  
A year ago babies could be had for nothing, but the nuns of Sicaewei Convent, to keep Chinese mothers from throwing infants into the river, started paying for children brought to their doors.

In the Virgin's garden of the convent a large basket is kept beside an open door. Twice or maybe three times a day a screaming bit of human life is deposited therein and an eager woman holds out her hand for a piece of silver.

The business of buying unwanted babies came into existence when a sister, seeing a woman on the point of tossing her new-born daughter into the Whangpoo River, tried to explain the seriousness of her offense. The woman failed to see why she should not throw her baby away,

### Cut in Wood

In the midst of a smallpox epidemic about the year 770, the Emperor Shotoku, of Japan, ordered a million charms to ward off the malady from the royal household. These charms were prints struck from wood blocks, and they, according to Thomas Francis Carter, now rank as the first known engravings. He tells the story in his "Invention of Printing in China." Almost seven centuries after, Empress Shotoku, or about thirty-five years before Columbus discovered America, two German printers first used wood-block pictures to illustrate books—some of the earliest European books printed from movable type. But three centuries later, this method of engraving was largely displaced by copper-plate illustration; polite society of the eighteenth century scorned the rugged lines of drawings cut in wood.

Modern photoengraving processes gradually drove woodcuts from newspapers, and, with the exception of a master like Timothy Cole, from magazines. But as an art, wood engraving continued to be perfected; always somewhere patient experimenters were quietly chiseling away to achieve finer effects than their predecessors. Then, just as quietly, wood-block pictures began a few years ago to creep back into books and magazines. In a very recent issue of the *Bulletin* of the New York Public Library, Frank Weitenkamp thus welcomed this renaissance:—

"Today the wood block has come back to such an extent that 'wood-block prints' is a term generally and glibly used. It has come back as a medium for the artist, for original engraving. Whatever inspiration the present-day movement may draw from fifteenth century work or from other sources, its results are of today and express today."

The library's curator of prints makes a further interesting distinction: In the art as practiced today "the designer himself cuts his conceptions on the block, without the intervention of a professional engraver." Evidence is ample of this latest revival of a very ancient way to print pictures. The New York Public Library itself at present is holding two exhibitions, one a collection of modern European wood blocks, the other a historical exhibit of wood-cut book illustrations. A great deal of the work modern wood engravers have done lately lies in the realm of book illustration. Only a few weeks ago, a "Life of Christ," executed entirely in wood-cuts by James Reid, was published here. Last year, two complete novels, told entirely in wood-block pictures by Lynd Ward, were issued as innovations in this country, of a graphic way to tell a story without words.

In its latest annual report, the Metropolitan Museum recorded several exhibitions which its department of prints arranged last year to stimulate the art of the wood block. The museum displayed in special exhibits the work of Arthur Boyd Houghton and Winslow Homer, English wood-cuts of the '60s and early Italian engravings.

Wood-cuts are prized by makers of fine books to embellish almost any text because such designs or pictures harmonize so well with type. Skillful imitators for many years have sought in vain to capture with pen and ink the simple vigor of original wood-block cuts or the fine line of the more finished wood engraver's art. But the peculiar strength and style of wood-block pictures is unapproachable by any other technique, and of enduring beauty. At the National Academy of Design's special exhibit of members' work last December, a few wood engravings by Cole and Frank French, and some colored block cuts by Allen Lewis could not be taken among several scores of etchings. A number of periodicals today are illustrated more richly for admitting the work of such men as J. J. Lankes, Richard Bennett, and others.

What may be the reason for this renewed interest in pictures carved in wood? Has the public—or a portion of it—wearied of grey, flat, photographic illustrations? Has it turned for relief to the stark blacks and whites of the wood block? They were a charm to the Empress of Japan eleven centuries ago, and for many in this age also, apparently, their charm is precious.—*Evening Sun*.

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whereupon the sister offered to buy it for a 25-cent piece. All argument ceased. The woman took the coin and disappeared.

The next morning there was an eager clamor outside the convent. Nearly a hundred women were there waiting to bargain with the sisters for their babies.

Boy babies brought to the convent are placed in Chinese homes soon after their arrival. At the age of seven they are sent to boys' school, where they are taught wood carving, printing, photography, sculpture or painting. The girls are kept by the sisters. They are taught to pray, read and write, sew and make lace and embroidery.—*New York Herald Tribune*.

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Ulmer Park, August 29, 1931

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November 21, 1931

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